A Celebration of Sylvia's Life

Islington Burial Chapel on Wednesday 11th September 2024 at 1pm

Entry Music

Mozart - Piano Concerto No.21, K.467

Welcome

Kate Hobson Humanists UK Celebrant

Morning Has Broken by Cat Stevens

Morning has broken like the first morning Blackbird has spoken like the first bird Praise for the singing, praise for the morning Praise for them springing fresh from the world

Sweet the rains new fall, sunlit from Heaven Like the first dewfall on the first grass Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden Sprung in completeness where His feet pass

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning Born of the one light, Eden saw play Praise with elation, praise every morning God's recreation of the new day

Morning has broken like the first morning Blackbird has spoken like the first bird Praise for the singing, praise for the morning Praise for them springing fresh from the world

Celebration of Sylvia's Life

Kate Hobson

Three Little Birds by Bob Marley

Don't worry about a thing 'Cause every little thing gonna be all right Singin': Don't worry about a thing 'Cause every little thing gonna be all right!

Rise up this mornin' Smile with the risin' sun Three little birds Pitch by my doorstep Singin' sweet songs Of melodies pure and true Sayin': This is my message to you-ou-ou

Singin': Don't worry 'bout a thing 'Cause every little thing gonna be all right Singin': Don't worry (don't worry) 'bout a thing 'Cause every little thing gonna be all right!

Rise up this mornin' Smiled with the risin' sun Three little birds Pitch by my doorstep Singin' sweet songs Of melodies pure and true Sayin': This is my message to you-ou-ou:

Singin': Don't worry about a thing, worry about a thing, oh!

Every little thing gonna be all right. Don't worry! Singin': Don't worry about a thing - I won't worry! 'Cause every little thing gonna be all right Singin': Don't worry about a thing 'Cause every little thing gonna be all right – I won't worry!

Memories, Anecdotes & Readings

Sylvia's family & Friends

Reflection

Ev'ry Time We Say Goodbye by Ella Fitzgerald

Please feel free to write down any reflections or memories for her family and place on coffin

Raining in My Heart by Buddy Holly

The sun is out, the sky is blue There's not a cloud to spoil the view But it's raining, raining in my heart

The weatherman says clear today He doesn't know you've gone away And it's raining, raining in my heart

Oh, misery, misery What's gonna become of me?

I tell my blues they mustn't show But soon these tears are bound to flow 'Cause it's raining, raining in my heart

But it's raining, raining in my heart And it's raining, raining in my heart

Oh, misery, misery What's gonna become of me?

I tell my blues they mustn't show But soon these tears are bound to flow 'Cause it's raining, raining in my heart

Raining in my heart Raining in my heart

Last Words

Kate Hobson

Retiral

Make Your Own Kind of Music by Mama Cass

All are welcome to continue the celebration of Sylvia's life at The Village Green Pub 122 Fortis Green Road, Muswell Hill, London N10 3HN



In lieu of flowers, if you would like to and are able, please give a donation to one of the following charities:



https://www.macularsociety.org/



https://www.rethink.org/



https://createarts.org.uk/



Sylvia Marguerite Roberts

1934-2024